GEORGE KENNAN'S BOOK ON TERRI-

BLE EXILE SYSTEM A CAUSE.

The Present Czar Has Abolished Horrors and Greatly Improved

Prison Methods.

TESTIMONY OF AN EX-CONVICT

COUNT MELSCHIN, A RUSSIAN POLITI-CAL PRISONER, TALKS.

He Reports that the Treatment Is Humane and Much Better Than Most of the Men Deserve.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. NEW YORK, Dec. 13 .- Just ten years ago that brave American, George Kennan, published his "Siberia and the Exile System," one of the greatest and most truthful books of all times.

His stories of the flogging to death of a young and educated woman in the mines of Kara, his reports on prison consumption and the wholesale slaughter of the victims of despotism by knout, starvation, nauseating food, overwork, torture and cruelties of all sorts, were, of course, vigcrously denied by the Russian government, but Kennan's book and the indignation it aroused all over the world, nevertheless caused the Czar to command a complete, but gradual reform of the exile system in all its branches. Of these reforms we have heard from time to time, but the news, coming from official sources, was not believed, and the world continued to look upon Siberia as hell on earth.

Now comes Count L. Melschin, a Russian nobleman, who atoned for his political "crimes" by eight years' imprisonment in Siberia, and tells us-a truthful witness who, indeed, is at war with his government-he tells us that the exile system, as Kennan described it, no longer exists, that. thanks to Nicholas (and Kennan's criticism), even the worst of prisoners are now treated with kindness and consideration. American public opinion, then, has done away with the most horrible blot on civili-

FIRST SIGHT OF THE PRISON. It was a beautiful September day when we arrived at prison Schelai. The sun was brightly and over the flowerstrewn landscape wild birds and pigeons were roaming. The prison buildings, rising to prevent escape. The sun used the high,

Captain of Staff Lutschesaroff, the direc- director were publicly read. tor of the prison, received us at the head

failed to hear the order. We are so tired." The captain waved his hand to indicate "and listen to what I have to say,

has prepared for you that you may atone a prisoner's face until this minute. Now, some of you may have been in other Si-

A SECOND ADDRESS.

"Brothers," so ran his address, "I am glad to see you look clean and healthy, ery week hereafter; there must not be a to elect an elder, or representative, who shall have my ear whenever there is a just complaint on your part. Complaints about the day and consisted of vegetable soup each cell where twenty prisoners room.

the bathhouse now, altogether, it will be days like all Russians; there was no meat so much more fun."

whether he was in pain. "Pshaw," he said, only once actually touched by the whip, ing freely into the spirit of the fun. and as for myself it just tickled me. But | the excitement was as good as a steam | be an amiable fellow. "How many pails do bath. If you want a bath out of season pro- | we have to pull out per day, little father?"

cure a whipping. At that time even women were still whipped in Siberian prisons, but the sys-

tem was altogether abolished by the Czar Nicholas, both sexes profiting by this hu- fied with less." mines discipline." Needless to say the cap- sape. tain was very popular among his prisoners.

IN THE PRISON CELLS. Among the 150 prisoners, myself and one other man alone laid claim to education; the rest were the scum of society, profescell-mates belonged to the latter classes, as I soon learned by listening to their talk. ings in the cell were not particularly offensive, as the inmates had bathed, and as their clothes were still new and clean, and used in any form in Siberian prisons. Still the "kickers" were out in force, as the following scraps of conversation show:

"Miserable hole-not even a mattress." (The mattresses had not arrived, but were promised for the day following.)

"God punishes us indeed by allowing us to be incarcerated in this new-fangled bandbox. It's the doctor's doings. They are always shouting that order and cleanliness promutes health."

"The next doctor I see on getting out, will see neither myself or any one else,

after I get through with him." "Kill him with knife or pistol? That's much too good for one of these scoundrels. If ever I have occasion to square accounts with a doctor, I will strip him and bury

him in an ants' hill." they send me back to my former Siberian seems to be the main attraction. summer and winter residence, Porowskojo? It was a bully place, I assure you. No regulation as to cleanliness and cards and wotka and money in plenty. There was a knife in each cell, sometimes two or three. We could buy milk or meat any hour in the

"How is that?" I asked.

"Well, the work we had to do in the mines occupied us less than six hours, the rest of the time we worked for the contractors. Any prisoner willing to work, earned enough to buy coffee and milk and wash it down with a draught from a bottle. I always had money for cards, too." SOME OF THE REGULATIONS.

As intimated, we were at liberty to smoke or chew in the cells and while at work; books were also permitted and we could dispose of a limited amount of money per month sent by relatives or brought along. A kereosene lamp was burning all night in the cell, but conversation had to stop at 9 o'clock. At 5 we were awakened and some minutes later the cell was opened to admit us to the washroom. There was plenty of water and soap, but few prisoners cared to avail themselves of these necessaries to any great extent. The prison at the foot of the river, were brand new, did not furnish towels, but they could be had for a nominal fee from the cellmate attending to the washing, a prisoner who but narrow windows for mirrors and made had nothing else to do but keep his ninethe golden crosses over the roof and cor- teen comrades in fresh linen. At the morning review the punishments decreed by the

As I received quite a sum from home, of his officials and keepers. "Attention, I was always well provided with permissihold your tongues," were the first words | ble luxuries and therefore able to buy from The prisoners were so travel- my fellow-prisoners many sorts of favors. I always got the biggest and the best piece doubtless, dld not hear the order. The of meat; in the mines the easiest work was captain, used to military discipline, got red | allotted to me, and my comrades never obin the face. "Why am I not obeyed?" he jected to aiding me to perform the little I had to do when I was unable to master "Pardon, worshipful sir, some of the men | the work because I had never done the smallest amount of manual labor.

There was no lockstep, and silence was that the incident was closed. "Cover your" never imposed except in the presence of the selves, brothers," he said, good-naturedly, officials and after a given command. We ran from the washroom or cells to the "Brothers, the home which his Majesty place of review pell-mell, and it often happened that at roll call one or another was for your crimes is a new one, it never saw missing, being asleep in his bunk. Of course his awakening was not particularly gentle, but the keepers usually confined berian penitentiaries where discipline is themselves to giving the offender a sound lax, or where prisoners suffer because the dig in the ribs. Actual maltreatment was letter of the law, not the spirit, is en- never complained of to my knowledge. The forced. For my part, I shall enforce the | cell doors were left open after the charspirit of the law, and enforce it energeti- acter of the prisoners had been sufficiently cally. No cards, no wodka, no uncleanly tried; they were closed only at night, at 9 habits here. No disobedience. No comedies o'clock, the official bedtime. Except during either. I will have your leg-fetters removed the hours from 9 p. m. to 5 a. m. we were at once, as I recognize their uselessness, allowed to seek the air of the courtyard, and want you to be as comfortable as the but it was forbidden to visit other cells, Next we were told to undress-in the conversation between prisoners belonging open: it was warm enough for that on to different parties. Strange to say, freethis last day of September-and the prison | dom to go to any part of the prison withclothes were handed out, everything new; in the inclosure did not lead to any attwo shirts, two pairs of drawers, as many tempts at flights, as the prisoners felt in socks, a jacket, trousers, long blouse, mit- honor bound not to abuse the confidence tens and a cap. After that, one-half of except that they tried their utmost to help each prisoner's head was shaved. We were | comrades suffering solltary confinement. 150 and it was almost dark when we as- These were always supplied with soup, sembled before the director a second time. meat, tobacco and even with delicacies, A jailbird will always be a jailbird; it is

ALLOWED TO SEE FAMILY. Prisoners whose families had followed but I am not content with the mere look of | them into exile were allowed to see wife things. You will successively go to the and children once a week in the presence bathhouse and be steamed to-day and ev- of a keeper, but there were no dividing walls, cages or grated inclosures. Visitors dirty person in this prison, and no hungry | were also allowed to bring food, but only one. Attention now: I recognize your right | as much as could be disposed of during the

The principal meal was in the middle of

the food, overwork or administrative acts- with plenty of potatoes and cereals, and whatever are in order. You shall also have the meat cooked in same. This meat was the right to elect a cook and a baker for served separately with bread, the elder measuring out the portions, the average will nominate the elder of being five or six lumps of meat, each the the nurses. For the size of a thimble. In the morning and eventhree days you shall rest after ing we had tea, plenty of it. Of course the your long march. Work begins on the tea was not good, but helped to digest the morning of the fourth. Now we will pray, buckwheat pudding served with it. If the or, better still, will sing. I do not believe in | meals were bad at times, our own cook was the silent prayer of prisoners. Singing is to blame. The government seemed to give out the right kind of goods and our repre-After the singing, a voice was heard to sentative saw to it that we got the legal say: "Pray, worshipful sir, let's all go to quantity. Of course, we had to keep fast on Wednesdays and Thursdays. On two "Fun?" cried the captain; "you are not other days of the week "cow belly," lung here for amusement, my boy, and your and liver were served instead of beef, but little speech will cost you three days of in much greater quantities, to make up for solltary confinement with water and bread | the lack of nourishment. The first day we received a big hunk of bread and a tin This was the usual punishment for dis- teacup. We walked in groups of twentyobedience or "freshness"-solitary confine- four abreast, surrounded by a Cossack ever, not wholly abolished when I entered | quent halts were made for rest. Our first dor as a warning to evil-doers. During the water to the top, but there was no hurry, first year of my stay it was applied per- | the engineer ordered to instruct us remainhaps half a dozen times, but the victims ing away for three hours, which we spent were more frightened than hurt by "the singing, smoking and witnessing the antics instrument of torture" of which outsiders of the funmakers among my comrades, tell such horrible tales. One of the whipped | several of whom might have succeeded on portunity. While we were thus killing time, "it's no more than a form. Nikitka was | the keeper and Cossacks looked on, enter-

The engineer, Peter Petrovitch, proved to he was asked.

"Three hundred, brothers." "Three hundred? That's a good many."

"The superintendent would not be satis-

mane act. I might add that neither men After the engineer was gone the older nor women prisoners seemed to regard jailbirds bailed out a few pails, wetting whipping as an insult, they merely dreaded | the ground and mountain side thoroughly. the pain. One director was opposed to cor- Then we lay down in the grass, made teaporal punishment. I heard him say more and ate dinner. The meal over, some went INTERESTING SCENE IN THE JUVEthan once: "The courts have no right to to sleep, while others continued the show impose upon me the duty of whipping pris- to the great delight of the Cossacks, who oners. I object to brutalities, and whip- cared only for their amusement and perping for form's sake is a farce that under- mitted us every freedom save that of es-

EXPERIENCE IN THE WINTER. The sun shone brightly all through October, but the nights were so cold that the management ordered the fires lit. There was a big stove in each cell. The mattresssional criminals, murderers, robbers, es had arrived-upholstered straw-but thieves, etc., for the most part. All my neither blankets nor sheets were given out and we were not allowed to procure such at our cost. As the cold weather advanced, Despite this fact, however, our first even- each prisoner received a fur coat, cap and mittens. The daily reviews were then held in the corridors,

After the water had been bailed out, the as all had plenty of tobacco, which may be real work in the mines began with hand drills and dynamite. It was hard on me, a scientist; but my comrades did not complain of being overburdened. On the contrary, they were eager to do my work, in addition, for the tobacco I was able to

Despite humane treatment, the prisoners were forever counting days and hours when they should become ticket-of-leave men, which means permission to enter a colony of criminals and work for their own living while giving part of their time or its equivalent to the state. The colonies are surrounded by Cossack guards, and a ticket-of-leave man is severely punished whenever he attempts to leave his district, the limits of which are generously drawn. The colonists live in barracks, most of them dirty and loathsome places, but there "Pshaw," said Malakoff, "why didn't they may drink and play cards, which

twenty to twenty-five roubles per month from their relatives and friends, and this bit of money, which the prisoners did not see, by the way, sufficed to keep all hands in clover. It bought milk and meat from the hospital stewards, tobacco from the government and paid for the rent of playing cards many times each day. Yet

Schelai was a model prison. As the days grew shorter work hours became less, and in midwinter we spent fully twelve hours out of every twenty-four in and about our cells without interference from anybody, except that a keeper occasionally put an eye or ear to the hole in the door. Then I conceived the idea of killing time by teaching my cellmates to read and write, not one of them possessing even a smattering of elementary knowledge. I had a Bible and a Shakspeare from which I could read. Cigarette paper and charcoal served for writing material.

THEY LIKED "OTHELLO." I shall never forget my debut in "Othello." The first two acts were received in dead silence by these murderers and thieves; only Iago interested them. "That fellow will fool them all," they said. But ture changed. As if an electrical current jumped from their bunks and surrounded mona," cried some; others pitied Othello. One old murderer expressed a hope that Cassio "would give it to him." When later | until I get lunch-but watch that fan." I read "King Lear" to my cellmates they and "Lear" and "Othello" were the books I was in prison.

The following sayings of my fellow-pris- withdrew. oners I heard often enough to be engraven

"Law and order be - Steal, rob, term when a boy; even a saint by nature All the prisoners were continuously talking about taking revenge upon those who argued: "Why punish me for killing a "Who are you?" man when the dead are rid of all earthly troubles and shortcomings?" The thieves if I stole? The man I robbed had robbed I." One evening a fellow named Jatchka, speaking of the Czar, said: "If Nicholas was as good-hearted as they say he is he would set all prisoners free.'

"Free?" cried his neighbor. "You know what I would do if I were Czar? I would incarcerate all prisoners of the empire in one big barrack and then set fire to the building, allowing no one to escape-no one. foolish sentimentality, or worse, to give him his freedom after a certain number of years. He is no more fit to live in the human family than a wolf is a fit denizen

of a sheepfold." When tired of our literary pursuits and many sorts of games and sports-blind rules if played without creating a great in the discharge of their duty.

One Sunday morning I was ordered to visit the director in his private residence. A Cossack conducted me to the house outside the walls and remained at the door, while a maid servant showed me into the library. The captain rose when I entered and for some moments regarded me with mute interest. At last he said: "I have only just now learned that there is a scientist among my prisoners. I love science, but believe that discipline of character and mind is more important for Russians. That a scientist indulge in unlawful acts is an anomaly in my eyes. But, of course, justice is sometimes mistaken. We picture her as a blind goddess.'

"It wasn't blind in my case," I said frankly. "According to the laws of the country, I got what I deserved."

"Really?" The captain seemed to look me through and through and nodded his head as if approving of my language. Then, assuming an official air, he continued: "A package has arrived for you. that is why I asked you to come up-a lot of books sent by your mother. I have read her ladyship's letter-such is my duty. as you know; she must be a very remarkable woman, and made an excellent selection. But it seems to me that the books

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NILE COURT AT CHICAGO.

The Wise and Fatherly Manner in Which Judge Tuthill Deals with Little Offenders.

NOT TREATED AS CRIMINALS

THE MANIFEST PURPOSE IS BOYS' SALVATION, NOT PUNISHMENT.

A Judge Whose Qualifications Are More and Greater Than Mere Technical Knowledge of Law.

It was high noon when we strolled into the corridors of the Cook county courthouse. Throughout the long hours of the July morning the boiling atmosphere had forced the mercurial column upward, so that, though affairs official had subsided for a brief lunch period in most quarters of the splendid building, pedestrians sought gracious respite from the stress of the day in the cool corners just vacated by garrulous politicians, weary clerks and lounging hangers-on. A great door of one of the offices stood invitingly wide open. A glance living and be a man?" able place to rest a few minutes without | you a chance. Don't have to be brought to | forgave him. the semblance of intrusion. A single clerk | me again, Billy, be a good boy, Good-bye, sat behind the great desk, his agreeable Mr. Clerk, call the next." the continuous tramp of the morning was the manifest business of the Juvenile through surging masses of humanity and | Court as presided over by Judge Tuthill. amid the din of the busiest city of the western hemisphere. As one looks down

shall go immediately if you wish to close | should. The girl stood with flerce and reso- as students, merchants and travelers, but

continued, pointing to an electric fan of at the beginning of the third act the pic- the latest pattern, whose cool waves he addressed the child: had enjoyed through the morning. "Well, was running through them my auditors that fan is general property about here- make matters rather interesting sometimes themselves entitled to their liberty, which belongs to the man who can pre-empt it me with luminous eyes. "Poor Desde- after rest hours. I want it this afternoon, and was waiting to lock the doors against Iago drew upon himself many invectives. intruders from neighboring offices. If you will guard the fan, you may wait in here you?"

This last statement came with such manbetrayed similar interest, similar emotions, ifest emphasis that we felt honored with our stewardship-a sort of official state in most often called for during all the years | Suckerdom of a sudden. After gallantly ad-

OFFICIAL AUTHORITY. We enjoyed our sudden elevation. To the inquirer after Cook county matters, ready answers were given, and the questioner, in a dignified manner, asked to "call later." less man assured Mary of his lasting interwould grow up a thief and murderer if Presently a well-groomed man, with the est and help. But turning to the unfeeling, forts on the part of these leaders is seen imprisoned in his youth." "Prison is ten air of one who knows things, entered our times better than so-called honest work. office. A what-do-you-want-in-here glance rebuke as was good to hear. When I get out I will enjoy myself for a was cast toward our circle. Manifestly our time as much as I can, and then return." | throne tottered. He advanced toward the shall have the police watch you regularly. sity, gives her mansion on Knob hill, alcoveted fan and began unceremoniously to Take care of this child. Be careful how unfasten it from its moorings. Our title you treat her-for if complaint be lodged delivered them up to justice. To several to authority in Cook county was vested in against you for neglect or ill-treatment of which is a part of the Berkeley institution. of my cellmates the very meaning of free- that fan, so we boldly demanded: "What this girl, rest assured you will be in a An arrangement and an agreement has dom spelled opportunity for getting even are you going to do?" this to the stranger. less desirable situation than you find your- just been made by which the Rev. Dr. Henwith somebody. All regarded themselves A look, only, his reply. Again we essayed: self at present. Good-bye, take good care ry C. Minton, moderator of the Presbyterimore or less as martyrs. The murderer "You can't take that fan." The return: of Mary. The police will know everything an General Assembly this year, will re-

The crisis fast approached, so, assuming of Indiana. Drop the fan. Who are you?" With malice aforethought, he whispered: "Sheriff of Cook county."

Crestfallen, but resolute, we threw our trump: "If you were President of the United States you could not abstract that

He hesitated, stopped. Then we "shook hands across the bloody chasm," since the pleasantry happened to be agreeable to both sides. And here begins my story-and would that I could describe things as they appeared to me that sultry July afternoon in the Cook county courtroom.

The good sheriff, after learning our residence and business, said to us: "Let me take you to the most interesting place of story telling, my cellmates indulged in about the courthouse for school men." We consented. He was true to his promise: buff, boxing, wrestling, leap frog and sun- and had he included the whole great city dry other games permissible under the in his statement, we should have quite agreed with him. Truly the Indiana teachdisturbance. During these games some er need not look to Chicago normals and participants were frequently treated cruel- universities for the whole truth in pedaly, to my mind at least; but no one ever | gogy. Let the man or woman who sincerely complained, the victims probably expecting | seeks to render the highest service to his tunity. Serious differences among the look the Juvenile Court of Cook county. prisoners were of rare occurrence, but it There he may learn lessons of patience, is a fact that in Siberia the number of kindness, diplomacy, wisdom, love. There it. I want him sent to the Reform School.' prisoners murdered by their fellows is far he may be convinced that patience is a in excess of the number of guards killed virtue not the exclusive attribute of a teacher-that a just judge may possess this | judge said not a word. INTERVIEW WITH THE DIRECTOR, rare quality in such a measure as to put to shame the pretensions of its reputed possessors. So, too, of other pedagogical requi-

THE JUDGE'S METHODS Ushered into the courtroom by the polite sheriff, we were shown seats near the judge-immediately to his left-almost in uncomfortable proximity. There we had ample opportunity to study the man-Judge Tuthill, one of the really great men of his State, city and age-who was to hear and determine complaints against children charged with every crime in the catalogue from stealing a plug of "Battle-Ax" to firing five-shooters with deadly intent at point blank range. There sat the judge, stern of demeanor, learned in speech, se- tered into by this just man, the boy frankvere in presence. Contemplating him, one ly admitting the Swede's story, but saycould but sadly reflect: Here is a place ing. in justification of his act, that he "got where children will have exact justice, as | mad' and did it before he thought. The the law writes justice, meted out to them, case was viewed in all its enormity-the but mercy, never. And as the groups of of- boy quite agreeing with his faithful friend fenders entered the room in the custody of | in his condemnation of the offense. The restrong police, the feeling intensified. Most sult was that the boy was released, after of the boys and the girls awaited the open- solemnly pledging his word of honor to ng of the sessions with respectful bearing. | cease carrying weapons, discontinue his asof many of them when they felt the re- never to be brought before the Juvenile Many of them were attended by parents- Tuthill's hand, and in spite of opposition

parents.

More than four-score of these children | "Come back here, you gentlemen," said

Jones! Billy Jones! Billy Jones!" ting phraseology, lordly and austere bearcould be ever conclude the array of difficul- bye. ties before him in any other manner? Must be not, perforce, be severe and heart- did not conclude the work that afternoon, less? Sweet disappointment. Billy stood at the side of the great man who accosted him in this wise:

"Why, Billy, how do you do this afternoon?"

Now we saw why we had been seated so near the splendid justice; for his tones were as soft and as low as a woman would he speak a word to an accused boy or girl employ fondling her new-born babe. Placing his arms about the boy's waist, Tuthill continued: "Billy, what does your father do?"

"I have no father," came the reply. "Have you a mother?"

"Does your mother have employment?"

Then followed a full discussion of the family affairs, the boy's ambitions and his present duties. When this had ended, Tut- as fearlessly and as gently as "You may hill, so kindly as to unnerve, as it seemed, go now." All the kindness and moderathe most waywardly inclined boy, said:

store. Don't you want to quit that way of the teacher who is in the business for the inside revealed vacant jurors' chairs, spa- Upon Billy's affirmative and honest an- Returning to our noon retreat, we found Democrat, at the same time attending a nious windows raised high, a huge green swer, the justice took his hand, saying: tank whose side bore the aggravating "Billy, I am going to let you go this time. adorned the sheriff's desk. He had exacted legend. "Ice Water." Altogether a suit- Now remember that I have merely given it as tribute for his courtesy to us, and we

glance clearly indicating "come in." We Ah, no haste in Tuthill's court. The salentered, my wife, two children and I. vation of boys and girls whom others had Ah that was refreshing, that release from | cast away as worthless, unsavable; this REBUKE TO A MOTHER.

At the clerk's call, a young girl of perupon the busy throngs from a window of haps thirteen summers, approached the missions of San Francisco and Portland, the Cook county courthouse the sentiment | judge's desk. She was accompanied by her | which represent almost all religious bodirresistibly rises: "The town is a perfect mother, who accosted the judge prema- ies, have appealed to Gen. O. O. Howard Babylon to a quiet chap," says Farmer | turely with words like these: "I just can't | and through him to the churches of the John: "where money is king and fashion keep her in at nights off the streets at all. whole country, to do what he and they I can't do a thing with her. She gets mad | can to mitigate the rigors of the Chinese Presently the clerk left his desk with the and runs away!" But Tuthill quietly ob- exclusion law. These missions, and espeevident intention of retiring from the of- served: "May be she is not altogether re- cially such managers of them as are leadfice. He approached our little circle, po- sponsible for her habits and disposition?" ing Chinese citizens of the coast, claim litely inquiring: "How long are you folks Then the woman with unmotherly feelings, that in the execution of the exclusion law stood silent, taking the just rebuke pre- great injustice is done. Certain classes of We replied: "We have no business, and cisely as the judge had intended she Chinese are exempted by the original act, lute aspect-defiant and indifferent. In-I in different re-enactments, and especially "No, no," he affably rejoined, "you need | was about to say fatherly tones, but that | in the rulings attending the execution of not retire at all. You see this fan," he does not express the sympathy of the the law, various terms have been employed, man's voice-in motherly tones, the judge and confusion about terms is the outcome.

He struck at the root of the evil without ent agitation on the part of coast mis-

"Not very well," this time with both fear | its re-enactment. "But, Mary, if you had a nice home fusting the machine to serve us, the clerk | where you were treated well, you would not want to be out on the streets at night, of such colleges and seminaries as will

> "No, sir; I wish I had;" this with the Then in the most tender way, this fear- Harvard, Princeton, Pennsylvania and the

> drunken mother, he administered such a in the munificence of Mrs. Stanford and "Be careful where you go to-night-I given \$30,000,000 for the Palo Alto univer-

you do."

Comforting was the arraignment of the for Eastern Presbyterian churches to exhome for the mischievousness in this girl's tend calls to him. The cornerstone of an and robbers said: "What does it matter "Superintendent of the city schools of the nature. The public schools have stood Episcopal divinity school has just been good city of Franklin in the great State | charged with inaugurating much of the evil | laid at San Mateo, twenty miles below San nations. Is it too far from truth to declare the laxity of home rule contributes her full

share to these undesirable results? At the risk of wearying, one further case must be described. This time, came forward a boy of about fifteen years, neatly attired and attended by a weeping motherthe sort of womanhood that has redeemed the race. Three burly Swedes, witnesses against the boy, stepped to the bar of justice. They were hardened looks, and cast sinister glances about the room, as if fearful or contriving. Tuthill addressed the men: "What is the trouble here?"

Then the spokesman began: "You see, Those two young women with the re down in the South Side there are communities of various nationalities-Hungarians, Swedes, Italians. The children of these districts do not affiliate in their play relations; but if they come in contact after nightfall, one with another, they 'scrap.' Well, last night I was going home from beating a Swede boy. I interfered, in the Then the mother interposed with tearful entreaties for her boy. Meanwhile, the

WHERE THE COURT CAME IN. After the witnesses afore-mentioned had "talked out" and "cried out," the judge began: "Roscoe, what is your father's business?"

"He is a dairyman, sir." "Do you work any? Do you help your

"Yes, sir; I help of mornings before I go "What do you do besides helping your father?"

"Work in a hardware store, sir." "How much do you earn a week, Ros-

"Three dollars, sir." Then the evening's experience was enbest side of a bad situation to the great | affectionate kiss thereon. The disgruntled | then they'll see, that's all!

JUDGE | judge. How unnecessary, how unnecessary! Swedish witnesses began to retire, mutterThe best friend in that hall to those young ing, sotto your possibilities was Tutbill to those young ing, sotto your than heartless accusers or forgiving and glory that surrounded the bench was inspiring to witness.

> started involuntarily when the deputy Tuthill. "Do you understand the purpose AUSTIN H. BROWN'S CLOSE IDENTITY rapped with keen knocks for "order in the | of this court? I am not here to destroy the courtroom." We heaved a sigh, the judge prospects of young lives. Why, sir, if that sat erect surveying the army of offenders | boy had shot straighter than he did, yet before him, silence reigned. Then the little | would I have released him. It is infinitely clerk called out in stentorian tones: "Billy better to keep him at work for himself On Tuesday He and His Wife Will and helping his father with the dairy du-Arm in arm with a big policeman, Billy ties than to commit him to a reformatory advanced to the bar of justice. We ex- institution. Neither your threats nor the pected harsh arraignment, severe and cut- | tears of this devoted mother can move me from serving to the best of my ability the ing from the man behind the throne. How highest good of this young man, Good-

> And thus the cases were disposed of. He but he did what he undertook, in a most masterful way. Not once did the just judge use a harsh word to a boy or girl; not once was there the semblance of revenge; time was never too pressing to attend to the case in hand as it deserved; never, during the hours we sat near his side, did which could have been heard by persons a dozen feet away; it was no place for loungers and busybodies; neither tears nor threats deterred him. Occasionally an offender who had been before him upon another occasion came forward. With gentle but firm order, he would say: "Send him to the Reform School." No bluster, no stupid lecturing, no idle words, "Send her to the Reform School" came from his lips tion and steadiness of the true parent 19, 1828, and came to Indianapolis with his "Billy, you have been charged with car- characterized his every act and word. It father in January, 1837, when the elder rying some articles from this gentleman's was a pedagogical lesson of rare value to Brown became secretary of state. Soon boy's sake and not for his own.

> > HORACE ELLIS. Franklin, Ind., Dec. 6.

# OPPOSING EXCLUSION.

### Pacific Coast Christian Missions Favor Admitting Chinese.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. NEW YORK, Dec. 14.-The Christian Out of this confusion many persons get "Well, Mary, your mother thinks you into prison, and are compelled to prove is contrary to all Anglo-Saxon legal prac-"I guess I do," snappishly came the an- tice. In the judgment of General Howard a large proportion of the people of the "Well, Mary, how does your mother treat | coast are not in favor of the exclusion act. The law expires next May, hence the pres-

sions interested in the Chinese to defeat

Pacific coast leaders, church and educational alike, are bending all possible energies toward the building up on the coast make coast youth of means and parts content to remain on the coast for their mental training, rather than to go east to others. The senator's wife, who has just most adjoining the Mark Hopkins palace, for a purpose similar to that of the latter, main on the coast, and it will be useless Francisco, on the bay coast, and Baptist, Methodist and Congregational bodies there are lamenting the lack of seminaries, for the special training of coast-born young men in their respective theologies. The advance of these educational institutions. secular and religious, is a part of a con-

# IN THE HOUSE GALLERY.

## Daughters of a New Congressman See the Sights.

Washington Post.

hats, are the daughters of a Western memtheir superior air, as well as from the fact they are sitting in the gallery set my work. At the crossing of A and B earnestly they regard paw, who is seated the House. They are manifestly impatient because paw isn't doing something. They are plainly wondering why paw, who is the entire bill of lading out in his deestrick, sn't catapulting himself onto the firing line, now that there is something doing down below, and sweeping the bunch off their pins with his eloquence. Notice how they point out the howling

swell member of the New York delegation and then smile disdainfully at each other, probably over the splender of the New orker's raiment-for paw is addicted to nand-me-downs, and wild horses can't make him leave off his life-long habit of wearing top boots. Ah! Paw is getting up in his seat! Observe how their eyes glisten and how difficult it is for them to repress their inward excitement! Paw is going to squelch that conceited young Texan that's been talking. But paw doesn't. He beckons to a page, stretches his arms, and sits down again

His two daughters in the gallery are so chagrined that for two or three minutes they study the glass ceiling. Then they cast roving glances over the rank outsiders of their sex who, having no paw or other male relative on the floor, are compelled to | C. Adams. occupy screened-off seats in the public galleries. Their giances are really full of commiseration. A lot of extremely pretty and stylish women in the public galleries are looking at them, as they perceive, and they moisten their lips and try hard not to look aware that the pretty women in the galeries are knocking their togs. Paw rises in is seat again, and again they gaze at him expectantly; but paw passes down the aisle and enters the cloakroom. They sedately adjust their starchy-looking lace col arettes, go down below and touch paw for glances, as if he had proven a sad disanointment to them. To-night, around the family lamp, they will tell paw to get next and hump himself for a national name. and he will tell them that Rome wasn't mothers generally-anxious to present the from the embarrassed justice, planted an introduces that bill for a new postofficebuilt in twenty minutes, and to wait till he

PRICE FIVE CENTS

WITH INDIANAPOLIS.

Celebrate Their Golden Wed-

ding Anniversary.

## SERVED AS ACTOR AND EDITOR

MR. BROWN HAS ALSO HELD MANY OFFICES WITH CREDIT.

His Education Largely Acquired in a Newspaper Office-An Interesting Chat with Him.

On Tuesday at the Hotel Charlemont Austin H. Brown, an old and honored citizen of Indianapolis, will, with his wife, celebrate the golden wedding anniversary. Afternoon and evening Mr. and Mrs. Brown will be at home in the parlors of the hotel glad to greet their friends. Mr. Brown was born in Rush county, Indiana, March after moving here the son became office boy and "printer's devil" for the Indiana seminary which was situated on the site

of University Square. Mr. Brown has always said that his main education was acquired in a printing office. After a short time at college at Greencastle he was called to Washington to accept a treasury clerkship under Mr. Polk's administration. Mr. Brown was then sixteen years of age. Returning to Indianapolis after five years he purchased the Indianapolis State Sentinel of the Chapmans, and with the assistance of his father edited and published the paper for five years.

Retiring from the newspaper business, Mr. Brown in 1855 was elected county auditor on the Democratic licket. On Dec. 17, 1851, he married Miss Margaret Eliza Russell, daughter of the Whig postmaster of Indianapolis. Nineteen years later he was elected county clerk. Mr. Brown is the oldest Marion county officer now living. While in the printing business he was elected printer to publish the proceedings of the constitutional convention held in 1851 and a little later was made state prin-

A VARIED CAREER.

In 1855, before becoming a county officer. Mr. Brown, in connection with John M. Commons, of Indianapolis, leased the upper part of the building now occupied by the Stewart Drug Company at Meridian and Maryland streets and opened the summer season with a full but not very strong dramatic company. They played a number of theatrical stars, Maggie Mitchell, Peter Richings and daughter and John Drew. father of the present performer of that name, being among the number, W. J. Florence and wife were also leading attractions.

After leaving the auditor's office in 1858

Mr. Brown became acting manager and treasurer of the Metropolitan Theater, of which Valentine Butch, owner of the building, and John Ellsler were managers. Mr. Brown left the theater in May, 1861, and took service as first assistant adjutant general on the staff of Governor Morton, holding this position for six years. He was then appointed by President Johnson collector of internal revenue of this district. Retiring from that position in 1869, he on Jan. 1, 1870, became assistant cashier in the banking house of Woollen, Webb & Co. In 1873 he went into the fire insurance business and remained in that occupation until elected county clerk. During the years 1863 and 1864 Mr. Brown was city and military editor of the Indianapolis Journal. He occupied this place for a year and a half, at the same time serving as first assistant adjutant general. He was succeeded on the Journal staff by E. W. Halford. In 1876 Mr. Brown was chosen a nember of the national Democratic cor mittee for Indiana, serving thirteen years. In 1877 he went to Washington, accepting an appointment as chief of a division in the Treasury Department under President Cleveland. He remained there about two years and a half. In addition to all these varied occupations, official and otherwise, Mr. Brown served for thirteen years as a member of the City Council and the same number of years as a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He was also deputy surveyor of customs with Mr. Tanner. He is now employed in the office of

the Indianapolis Stove Company. Mr. Brown's oldest son, William J. Brown, is vice president of the company. and another son is general manager of a large copper mining and smelting company in Shasta county, California, Mr. and Mrs. Brown also claim as their daughter Mrs. Annie Russell Sullivan, wife of George R. Sullivan, of the firm of Tanner & Sullivan, whom they raised and educated as an orphan of nine years of age until she was married. She is the daughter of Mrs. Brown's brother, James M. Russell, who was at one time postmaster for a short period in this city. Mrs. Brown's mother was the daughter of James Noble, who was the first United States senator from

WAS A CLEVER ACTOR. Mr. Brown during his younger days was exceptionally clever as an amateur actor, and was especially good at burlesquing feminine characters. . He recalls one instance in which he borrowed a dress of Mrs. Maria Rhodius to wear during his impersonation of the character of "Amanthus," in the farce called "Little Toddlekins." On the bill Mr. Brown was known as Mrs. B. H. Austin. John H. Holliday had the character of "Brownsmith" in the same piece. On this occasion another farce was given. It was called "Turn Him Out," one of the characters being taken by H.

During the stormy war days Mr. Brown was intimately associated with Governor Morton. In giving an estimate of Mr. Morton the other evening Mr. Brown said: "Governor Morton, after he went to the United States Senate, became one of the most radical partisans in the West and absolutely the strongest party man in the West. He dealt heavy blows to the Democ racy, especially to those who had opposed the war. But as Governor of Indiana he was conservative in the treatment of his political opponents. He was one of the kindest-hearted men that ever lived, but was a great stickler for the law. The claim that Governor Morton was the soldier's friend was not a demagogical one, for it was well known to those who were in close